2024 June Dragon Boat Festival Group Chat (Admission of Physical Abuse)

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1E1_k7FIIxoAcrngqsFiwXe1WYrLZCqCI?usp=share_link

Verbally abusing the team in group chat, admission of physical abuse, work hour violation, slavery, indication of drug use (days of not sleeping, erratic behavior), spreading lies about SSP, threats of firing, cutting employee's bonus and warning letter issuance

Timestamp of physical assault: Sunday, June 9th, 2024 | 11:07 - 11:24 AM

Location: 3/F hallways and stairs, Brandoville Studios

230504 Forced to Slap Myself

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/114GO9kcXALBtGUVgvzBk7AlTIG3fwoO8?usp=share_link

Nih videonya beserta SS chatnya

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2023 April 30 - May 3 (Sleep deprivation, accuse me of having bad intentions to Ken Lai, imprisonment threat, indoctrination, slavery, asking me to come to work at midnight)

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1-ki__7P_PJYM1t8cPorKoxa650ATLeSP?usp=share_link

Ini ada ancaman penjara juga, terus ada bukti dia memecah belah nuduh aku jahat ke Ken, minta aku datang ke kantor lewat tengah malam padahal aku statusnya dikeluarkan dari perusahaan dan ga punya fingerprint access, terus ada chat yang dia nanya tidur aku udah cukup belom (ini aku dibangunin mendadak jam 2:40 AM padahal aku baru tidur jam 0:11 AM setelah aku diminta untuk bilang aku bakal standby setiap saat buat dia dan aku belum tidur seharian)

Dan juga dia bilang jadi asisten hidupku jadi milik dia (basically perbudakan)

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2023 May 5 - 6 (Forced Resignation and Emo Project)

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/10IKzRBQviV7ZgWGjC1dr2IAw36iPWC7Y?usp=share_link

Bukti kalau dia paksa aku resign dari jabatan Assistant Creative Director biar aku digaji ulang 4 jutaan karena dalihnya gambar aku jelek

Yang project EMO ini juga kayak obsesi dia terhadap Mas Momo

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2024 March 10 (Abusing Ken Lai, inappropriate language, verbal abuse, extortion, threats, mentions of Dewi Kam)

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/10gIqYM8w04FvZgLR_JXv7ycQ73tEQEPk?usp=share_link

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2024 March - July

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/10kVWJpkcpbMnidHwodXvQ-inErJPNFEB?usp=share_link

Isi: bukti hasutan tentang Ibu Dewi, Mariska, SSP, bukti pemerasan dan korupsi gajiku untuk membiayai gaya hidup Cherry, bukti ancaman dan verbal abuse, pengakuan bahwa Ken adalah korban dia, bukti dia aliran sesat

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240518 BVS 3/F Video

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1R5IH_lD1b_uSSSLUlP1UWw4Yv7g0PCmn?usp=share_link

Bukti kondisiku sebelum dan sesudah dimanipulasi dan disiksa psikis dan fisik oleh Cherry hingga digaslight habis-habisan (direkam sendiri oleh Cherry, ada suaranya) dan lokasinya di depan ruangan Bu Kanny (anak Ibu Dewi)

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240725 Forced to Lie and Spread Gossip About SSP and Dewi Kam

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1xbI7piyCXW5hT9Yechjsp7zakAh1-Yix?usp=share_link

Bukti kalau aku disuruh Cherry untuk rekam dan gossip ke staff St. Regis tentang SSP dan Ibu Dewi

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2024 July 23 - August 21 (END)

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/1z3QIGL89tlmIM_E79gLkraNGEYaJ1fbg?usp=share_link

Isi: hasutan untuk membenci Ibu Dewi, Mariska, SSP, instruksi untuk gali informasi tentang acara ulang tahun Ibu Dewi, instruksi untuk beliin Cherry makeup remover, foundation La Prairie, dsb pake uangku, pemerasan terhadap aku dan orang tuaku sampai aku harus ambil pinjol untuk bayar expenses Cherry (yang Jeremy bilang Cherry nolak untuk bayar setelah mami kasih print dan spreadsheetnya), rencana untuk bikin company baru, instruksi tanggal 8 Agustus 2024, suruh aku kasih tau dia pandangan aku terhadap orang-orang SSP dan team BV, chat yang dia dikte ke aku untuk aku kirim ke dia sebagai bukti kalau aku bersyukur Cherry memperjuangkan pesangon aku (tapi Cherry kirim SS kalau dia ga peduli soal aku ke Mariska), instruksi untuk aku TTD ambil pesangon dan siapkan uang untuk tiket ke HK tapi mendadak jadi disuruh ke BKK, semua yang terjadi selama di BKK dan HK, instruksi dari dia untuk video call sama Raditya dan minta bantuan hukum dari dia dan Om

Oscar dengan dalih untuk melindungi Ken, segala macam ancaman terhadap aku dan keluargaku, hasutan kalau semua orang itu fake ke aku

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2022 - 2023 BV 1 Marketing Progress

https://drive.google.com/drive/folders/10vJHjxfkIc8myP_98jJG6Mq5AxdwsxXy?usp=share_link

Insane levels of micromanagement, work hour violations, verbal abuse, punishment (forced to make a list of even the smallest mistakes), forced use of generative AI art for company social media posts

I have been manipulated and abused by Cherry Lai since my employment in 2019. At first she presented herself as nice and charismatic, but from the beginning she has always used manipulation tactics in order to control me. I applied to Brandoville Studios (then called Brandoville by Lemon Sky) fresh off graduating from The One Academy. At the time, the games industry in Malaysia was experiencing a mass lay-off and it was difficult for me, an international student, to apply jobs in Malaysia due to visa. On top of that I was recovering from a depressive episode after getting burned out from art school and thus my graduation portfolio wasn't at its best and my mental condition wasn't top notch.

I had been diagnosed with Generalized Anxiety Disorder and Major Depressive Disorder in college at Sunway Medical Centre by Dr. Phang and was prescribed Espran and Lorazepam for my condition. Upon returning to Indonesia, I continued my treatment at RS Sumber Waras, with the same medication. It affected my work as Lorazepam caused drowsiness.

I applied as a Concept Artist at Brandoville in a walk-in interview with ten people including my friend from college, Ilenda. None of the applicants were accepted because our portfolio wasn't up to standard, but Cherry Lai has had her eyes on me from the start as her staff informed her that I was smart and spoke English fluently. Cherry Lai herself is a Hong Kong citizen with Canadian permanent residence as she immigrated to Canada since she was 9 years old and met her husband, Ken Lai, the CEO of Brandoville, in Toronto.

She called me for a third interview with her and Ken, complimenting my English by asking me if I was CBC (Canadian born Chinese) however I had never been outside of Southeast Asia at the time. She told me that Ken didn't approve of my portfolio, but offered me to fill in a position as Marketing Officer. At the time I didn't have a good relationship with my mom so I immediately accepted the offer, but emphasized that I want to eventually be a Concept Artist since it's been my life-long dream and I have loved art since I was little. I was hired as a Marketing and Concept Artist with a salary of IDR 4,000,000.

Since I was the first Marketing officer, there wasn't a lot of work at first because no one guided me. My background wasn't in Marketing, I had no idea what to do. On top of that, I was under medication. I fell asleep a couple of times but nobody reminded me, but word got to Cherry's ears. The peak was when I was tasked to print business cards for the company, I had little experience of printing other than for my own business cards which were black and white, and Brandoville's blue color was a specific shade that was difficult to control using digital printing. I presented the printing results to my manager, Charles, and asked which one is the closest, but he also didn't know what to do because it's not his expertise (he's a 3D Modeler whom Cherry appointed as Production Manager but handled Operations-related work).

I lashed out at him, he called me up to the PH Meeting Room so we wouldn't bother the Production Room. For some reason, the CEO, Ken Lai was called into the room and I also yelled at him because nobody could help solve the problem. It was unprofessional at me for yelling at the CEO, and this was grounds for the company to not pass my 6 months probation. According to Cherry, she called the operations team to have a meeting to vote whether I should pass my probation or not. She claimed that as she was about to decide that I won't pass the probation, God talked to her and her tears fell, she decided to take me under her wing and I started to work directly under her.

I was given 2 weeks to prove myself and I did so by drawing 80 portraits in 2 days for the guests of Brandoville's 1st Anniversary event. Things were starting to look up, she would host meetings to "help" employees discover our hidden talents (i.e. Johari Window where we find our "animal", Enneagrams, etc.) and share our family trauma to help us resolve it. Little did we know, it was her way to dig our personal information to exploit it. She knew that I didn't have a solid relationship with my parents as my mother was a single parent and worked hard to put me and my two younger siblings through high school and university. As the eldest child, I felt a sense of responsibility to help ease my family's economic situation, and at the time Cherry appealed to me by sharing that she also came from a single mother family (her mother, aunt, and cousins are single moms).

I have told her from the start that I still wanted to be a Concept Artist, but she would convince me that I was better off in Marketing. She would give the project opportunities to other people but I was stuck in Marketing. At first, I was given creative freedom. I could propose social media post artwork that utilized the skills that I learned from college (illustration, photo bashing) and was even given the chance to make a full illustration for 2020 Chinese New Year that was posted to the company ArtStation.

Cherry's background was in MLM, she was a blue diamond in Nu Skin. She basically ran the company according to the MLM system: we were encouraged to refer our friends to join Brandoville, then we would get rewards in the form of stars. If you accumulate enough stars (through attendance, good performance, participation in A111 a.k.a. the monthly sharing) you can exchange the stars with gifts or cash.

I referred one of my closest college friends, Ilenda, who also went to the walk-in interview with me but didn't get accepted. We were really close in college, and at first we did well working together at Brandoville. When the pandemic hit, we were asked to stay at the office to help the operational side of the company while we figured out the WFH system.

Cherry started to manipulate us, and tried to break our friendship apart. She would gossip about her to me, and she would gossip to Ilenda about me. She would do this to the other employees as well so that we don't get along and stop being friends. It got to the point where my friendship with Ilenda was severely damaged, and we fought with each other. Cherry is against employees being friends with each other, she would often say that we're not here to make friends, we are here to work. She didn't want the employees to unionize so she would manipulate and employ *divide et impera* tactics on us, including through race.

Only recently I started to reach out to my ex-colleagues and found out the truth: that they were also victims of manipulation and threats, that she would try to separate employees who were close to one another, that people have tried to help me but couldn't because she would force me to spy and report everything back to her. Everyone was in a tough spot as she ran the company like a cult.

Ilenda and I have reconnected and we found out lots of things that Cherry had told each of us to divide us, and Ilenda even tried to protect me at one point. However, I was forbidden

from talking to anyone at the office without Cherry's permission, so the version that I got from Cherry was completely different. Because of her lies, I have done terrible things to damage my friendship with Ilenda, and with all of my other friends that I referred to Brandoville.

Cherry isolated me from my friendships, and then cut me off from my family.

I was given the opportunity to lead the Storyboard and Concept teams, but was never given an official title as lead. I was outputting 1:1 for the projects while also teaching and giving feedback to the team, making sure that the submissions were good before sending to the clients, liaising with Project Management team and clients, all the while I was called to meet Cherry regularly late at night. Cherry would give me extra tasks, such as being the personal assistant to her cousin who was given the title as Creative Director (the cousin is a nice person but I was told to do her CV and organize her portfolio when she applied to Brandoville, she didn't speak English at all but the Recruitment team and I were told to pass her interview).

I was given many tutorials to follow (extra courses) that they said was an investment from the company, but was impossible to keep up with given all the tasks I had to juggle. It got to the point where I was overburdened by the tasks, and didn't address a feedback from Ken Lai for the powerpoint presentation and I was yelled at in his office room. Then Cherry started to spread gossip about me to the other employees, saying that I didn't teach the Concept Team anything even though I taught them perspective, draftsmanship, color theory, Photoshop, etc. and all submission had to go through my feedback and touch up as I once got in trouble for not checking one of the Storyboard project submissions. This led to me getting kicked out of the Concept Team, and Cherry would later use this to further crush my self esteem about my abilities as an artist.

Since 2022, I didn't have Eid Al-Fitr holiday, even though it's the biggest public holiday in Indonesia. Cherry also took my THR in 2023 because she said my performance was bad and that I owe her for all the investment she used on me, and for educating and training me. This is something she would say to extort me and corrupt my pay in 2024. I was also forced to work throughout Christmas and Easter (Holy Week), I wasn't allowed to go to my own church. She would make discriminative remarks against me for being Catholic, and in 2021 she forced me to go to a sketchy church. Every time I had the chance to go home and go to church with my mom, she would call me in the middle of Sunday Mass and tell me to go back to the office. She would call other employees while they were doing their daily sholat. She forced several non-Christian employees (Muslims, Buddhists, Confucianists) to

convert and accept Jesus.

She forced me to enroll at Brandoville Academy for the Unreal Engine course, where I had to pay IDR 3,500,000 every month. The instructor, Jeremy, didn't teach us anything about Unreal. By the end of the course, we just made a student film project, we just did what we originally did (I did the concept, the 3D Modeling students did the 3D models, Jeremy did the Unreal part). So only Jeremy had the Unreal Engine qualifications.

A couple of other artists and I were also told to take a teacher certification test from the government, but when we passed the test and became certified to teach, Cherry held all of our certificates. I was told to teach Concept Art class at Brandoville Academy, but every time I needed to teach, Cherry would call me up for random meetings and would get mad if I don't prioritize her appointment, so I was forced to cancel, reschedule the class, or have someone take over the classes. This caused a lot of chaos for me, the substitute teacher (who became the Concept lead after me and had to take care of the team), and the students who had already paid for the course.

The Marketing tasks became more intense after I got kicked out of the Concept Team. Honestly, working on AAA client projects was really easy in comparison to working on Marketing or internal IPs, as the clients were clear on what they wanted, and took their time to review and give clear feedbacks. Cherry's direction was very unclear, insane levels of micromanagement, and she would decide last minute that I needed to redo the artwork from scratch. She would also claim credit to my artworks, saying that she practically did it and not me because it's from her feedback and direction, even though I had to propose the references, concepts, and did the executions.

It got worse once Cherry discovered generative AI art, and forced me to use Midjourney. I have been against generative AI art for professional work, as it was unethical and debatably illegal. She ridiculed me for it, calling me outdated, and likened AI art to photobashing, even though on one of the client projects that we did, the client asked for the photo sources to make sure that everything was copyright free and legal. She would threaten to fire me now that she deemed artists obsolete because there is AI art, and would tell me to feed the artwork that I did to Midjourney. I had previously worked on an illustration for Chinese New Year that was scraped in favor of the AI version, that was originally hideous. I was forced to touch up the artwork, but she would get very mad if I touched up too much because according to her, the AI already designed it to perfection.

She lied to the team saying that we had a Creative Team in Hong Kong providing the artwork, in reality it was all Midjourney. She would choose ugly ones for me to touch up, but if I made them look natural like an actual painting she would punish me. The peak was in April 2023 when she gave me a particularly ugly art to post on that same day, if I didn't finish it on time and post it on the company social media, she would fire me.

From January 2022 - Oct 2023 Cherry Lai forced me to rent a room near the office in Sumenep, Menteng, when in reality my family home is only 8 km (15 minutes by motorbike/ car, 1 hour by bus) away so that she could call me anytime 24/7 to standby at the office and isolate me from my family.

One time she called me in the middle of the night to get her a Coke from her fridge in the office's 3/F pantry and deliver it outside of her room, and I was expected to deliver it in less than 10 minutes when the distance between my rental place and the office was 10-15 minutes on foot.

One time she punished me by making me run up and down the stairs (5 storeys) within a time she set, every time I ran over the time limit I had to repeat the process. In total I ran 45 times that night.

In April 2023, she unlawfully fired me without compensation due to a minor mistake at work and forced me to rent an even more expensive place, at the same time she rehired me with a new salary that was barely enough to cover rent, utilities, insurance, health, and food expenses. On top of that, I was expected to buy her personal expenses like food, menstrual pads, toiletries, underwear with my own money and purposely stalled the reimbursement approvals so I would go long period of times without money.

She also told me to move without telling my family where I moved to, and to cut off contact with them. When I had to meet up with my mom to get a replacement phone as mine had been having battery problems since December 2022 (without disclosing my new address) Cherry Lai lashed out at me and punished me because I met my mom without her permission.

She had been isolating me from the world since September 2022, when we went on a business trip in Canada she punished me by forbidding me from talking to anyone

(including my colleagues, retail and service workers, etc.) without her permission, or else I would get severely punished. This continued for years, and she would say it's because everything that I say would get me in trouble because other people would attack me (due to her manipulation) and made me distrust everyone.

During the business trip to Canada in 2022 (which initially she threatened me with paying my own flight tickets), I had been severely exhausted from 4 days without sleep as she decided last minute that we would design three post cards to give to developers we will meet at XDS. She would micromanage the feedback and direction by asking me to Google Meet her and share my screen. This was also while I was forced to work on the company profile and banner designs. Every time I made a small mistake, it would trigger her to yell and scold at me for a long time, we wasted more time with her screaming at me than doing something productive. If I felt sleepy or fell asleep due to exhaustion, she would punish me. She would tell me that 8 hours of sleep was a myth because she could go a week without sleep.

When her legs became swollen from her own decision to not sleep (and forcing me to not sleep for days as well) she blamed me for it. I had been sleep deprived prior to the 4 days streak, and by the time we arrived in Canada I started to experience COVID-19 symptoms such as red eye, coughs, runny nose, severe muscle aches, diarrhea, but wasn't allowed to wear a mask because she said I was "playing the drama". I even lost my voice due to the pain in my throat, but I wasn't allowed to take a rest and she forced me to work day and night.

At XDS, I was forbidden from talking to anyone after the team took a group photo with Ken Lai, where I happened to be standing in the middle and Ken was standing on the edge of the frame. When we sent the photo to the group chat, Cherry became really enraged that she punished me by telling me to write the following sentences 100x:

"I am Christa Sydney. I am very sorry because I am not humble and I am lying, I gave excuses. I suck because I used lazy as my excuse today, the truth is I am greedy, selfish, and I think dirty and nasty."

I was under severe mental and physical stress during the 1 month trip to Canada, Cherry would find the smallest mistake to blame me on disproportionately. It got the point where she didn't let me take a COVID-19 test while we were in Vancouver, even though it was clear to everyone I was sick. I had to pretend not to be sick. When we arrived in Montreal, my colleagues Raissa and Raditya asked me to take the test, and we found out that I was in fact positive for COVID-19, and that Raissa got infected. I was still forced to work nonstop

while recovering from COVID-19. One time she called me on the phone to talk about God, but suddenly got really angry at me when I told her that intersex people exist, she accused me of insulting Jesus and punished me for it. She would often bring this up in the future, even though I didn't say the things she said I did.

Due to her manipulation, she made me believe that everyone in the company hated me and were going against me. She forced me to go on a 1-month long business trip to Japan with her, but I had to pay everything using my own money. Her reasoning was that if people saw that I am going with her to Japan after I went with her to Canada, they would hate me even more, so I had to pay for my own tickets, hotels, and other expenses. I basically used up all of my savings amounting to IDR 30,000,000 for the trip and that was after years of reimbursing company and her own personal expenses with my money and the payment was often very delayed. Little did I know this was a ploy from her to make me financially dependent on Brandoville, as after the Japan trip she orchestrated the unlawful termination so she could "fire" me (forced resignation) and rehire me from Senior 1 to Junior 1 in April 2023.

I was also expected to clock in to work at 5 AM and personally report to her via WhatsApp as the company's fingerprint system refreshes at 6 AM. If I was late even 1 minute she would punish me. I went months without seeing sunlight as I came to work at 5 AM and clocked out of work late at night, often not even coming home. I became vitamin D deficient, relying on supplements, and my digestive system and metabolism became heavily affected by the forced sleep deprivation.

I resorted to binge eating and she would bodyshame me, calling me fat and threatening to fire me if I gained weight but also forced me to drink bubble tea in front of the team during a meeting at PH when I politely rejected, and would shame me whenever I tried to eat less, encouraging me to eat more and more. I developed an eating disorder and body dysmorphia that I still struggle with until now. She crushed my self esteem and would call me ugly all the time. She would control what I wear and lash out if I wear clothes that I had always worn before in front of her because she said she hated it until I had no individual style. One time she told me I shouldn't wear batik because I'm Chinese Indonesian and only she can wear it because she can carry it, when in fact some batik is part of the Chinese Indonesian cultural heritage. She makes a lot of incredibly racist remarks to me as a Chinese Indonesian but in front of the native Indonesians she would call me racist and blame me on things I didn't do.

She would ask me to take daily pictures of my outfit to work and would call me fat and ugly.

She threatened to fire me if she deemed me fat, ugly, and unfashionable by her standards, even though from 2019-2021 she never commented about the way I dressed except for when she told me my legs were too fat in 2019 and forbade me from ever wearing shorts. Back then she told me I could dress however I wanted as long as it looked nice, she even bought me IDR 700,000 worth of clothes at Zara that included a cropped top because she said I had a nice waist and could carry it. But years later she would berate me if my belly showed and called me fat and ugly. I was wearing sleeveless shirts for years but since 2023 she would get angry if she saw me wearing them because she said my arms were fat.

By the end of my employment I was only allowed to wear neutral colors and she suddenly told me she hated my boots even though I had been wearing them almost everyday for 2 years, and previously worn a similar pair for almost 2 years. She also suddenly told me she hated my Nike Jordans even though I had been wearing them for years and Ken Lai complimented them the first time Ken and Cherry saw me wearing them when I picked them up at the airport. One time at Pacific Place she told me she hated my eyelashes (I was wearing mascara), before that she told me she hated my glitter eyeshadow even though 2 years prior she didn't say anything about it.

Even when I reach home late at night she would call or message me and expected me to respond immediately, she would punish me if I respond later than 2 minutes despite her contacting me past 12 AM, usually around 3 AM.

She would punish me for nonexistent mistakes. One time she called me when I was in my rental room, and yelled at me because she accused me of misleading her of the term "Chinese Indonesian". I have always referred to myself as Chinese Indonesian for years (Indonesian person of Chinese descent), and she was the one who called it Indonesian Chinese. She told me she has been saying Indonesian Chinese all this time because in 2019 I told her that's the correct term, and she gaslit me by saying that she remembered exactly the picture: I was sitting at my desk in 2/F with Blanca, she approached us and asked me about it and I said that my friend in Canada said so (but I never said that, in fact it was Jeremy who mentioned his friend in Canada). But she was insistent when I denied it and she said when the boss says so, I have to accept it as the fact. It caused significant emotional distress to me that I screamed loudly.

She pressured me to apply for a credit card so that I can buy things for her, when a debit card was sufficient. By October 2023 when I was forced to resign without compensation, I had amassed credit card debt that I couldn't pay off because I had ran out of money.

Whenever I had health problems and fall sick because of the physical and mental stress she put me through, she would threaten to fire me if I took sick leave. I did not get financial compensation for my medical expenses. When I injured my right wrist I was expected to still work as usual, I had to write with my left hand, and when I wore a sling to stabilize my injured wrist so it could recover, she would chastise me and accuse me of being dramatic and seeking attention and others' pity, forcing me to assist her to Okuzono but expected me to not wear the sling and pretend that I wasn't injured. She didn't even let me take sick leave when I had food poisoning and flu, forcing me to go to work and if I wore a mask or brought tissue with me she called me dramatic and attention seeking.

December 2023 I was rehired after two months of unemployment due to forced resignation. She met me at Gold Nails Plaza Indonesia and told me that Jeremy and Ilenda were happy to see me gone which angered me. She said that everyone is plotting against me and wanted me gone, that's why she offered me a chance to work at Brandoville but because I made a mistake last time in order for people not to hate me I had to start over from zero. I was rehired as an intern and told that I will receive intern allowance (IDR 1,500,000) however at one point she told me I won't get paid at all, causing severe distress as I had depleted all my life savings working for her and I have bills and transportation fees to pay.

Then I received IDR 18,500,000 every month but I was told to only take IDR 1,500,000 then in one of the months IDR 2,500,000 and IDR 3,500,000 on one of the months for myself. The rest of the money, I had to withdraw and exchange to HKD, use it to buy her expensive clothes, and transfer IDR 16,000,000 to Jeremy. She promised that the money will be an investment for future shares when we make AI (virtual) influencer and generate revenue. If I make a mistake, she will force me to pay her money. When I buy her things that she initially promised can be reimbursed, she will make sure I make a mistake and then as a result she will tell me she won't pay me back.

Some months she punished me by taking all of my money so I went months without pay.

She told me to ask my parents IDR 20,000,000 of which I received IDR 15,000,000 after telling them of her plans to bring me to Hong Kong which didn't happen because she kept changing her plans of coming back to Indonesia. By the time she arrive in Indonesia and stayed for 3 weeks at St. Regis, asking me to always serve as a bridge between her and the hotel staff, and told me to spread a rumor about Dewi Kam and SSP, she kept using my

money for expenses like treating the team lunch, dinner meetings, paying for the Hong Kong interns' farewell lunch, paying for movie tickets for the team. Her stay expenses that amounted to IDR 13,000,000++ she told me to pay as a form of investment after she told me to scam IDR 150,000,000 from my family, which in the end I took out IDR 20,000,000 online loan with high interests that I am still paying back until now.

She started to physically abuse me directly with her own hands since June 2024, when she suddenly became enraged when the marketing submitted an artwork I did that she told the team to do. She had approved the sketch, and nearly completed draft, by the time we sent her the final version she suddenly became very angry in the group chat, spewing profanities and then called me upstairs. This was on a Sunday, I was forced to go to work that day. When I came to 3/F she told me to stand in the pantry hallway. Suddenly she opened her room door and slapped the left side of my head full force until I had tinnitus in my left ear, and dragged me by my neck and pushed me down the stairs.

Since then she started to blatantly choke me, forced me to bang my head as hard as possible to the wall until I was concussed because if the force wasn't to her satisfaction she would get angry. She forced me to hit my head against a wooden doorframe as hard as possible until I experienced a concussion. I had a major swelling on my forehead where I hit myself, my vision was all white, I had tinnitus, my eyes started to twitch uncontrollably, I was really disoriented and drowsy, and she used that to gaslight me into thinking that I am forgetful, that I am a liar, and she recorded me to humiliate me. When my tears started to fall automatically because of the head injury, she yelled and verbally abused me saying that I was playing the drama to her.

She pulled my hair and dragged me to a wall in public at St. Regis hotel. She even publicly slap me, witnessed by the hotel staff, because she got away with it before. She forced me to eat inedible flower petals. She doused me with water twice at St. Regis and broke two of my glasses, previously all the other glasses became loose and warped because she would ask me or by herself slap me until my glasses fall off the side of my face. I developed sinusitis because of this, due to the impact of the glasses flying off my nose sideways multiple times and because the glasses fit poorly I was unable to wear glasses for months, and my eyes were too dry to wear contact lenses due to lack of sleep.

Due to the severe sleep deprivation I had experienced since 2023, and because I could only sleep in a sitting position in 2024, I started to feel numb in my extremities. My hands and my feet started to lose sensation. My legs were swollen, I started to have back pains and indigestion.

My BPJS health insurance was also stopped because I was rehired as an intern, and because she would threaten to fire me if I applied for sick leave, I would work through a severe flu, food poisoning, and other illnesses. Since I would work up to 20 hours a day, and even more when she didn't let me go home to listen to her talk for 12 hours straight (while standing), I didn't have the time nor the money to get myself checked for injuries I sustained from her abuse. I have also not gone to the dentist in a long time, the working conditions made my toothbrushing schedule a mess, and I didn't have the money and time to get my tooth filling retouched when it got loose. I was saving up to have a final wisdom tooth surgery that costed IDR 7,000,000 as I have an impacted tooth, which I had the other one removed in 2022, but now all of my money is gone and I am in debt due to her extortion.

The whole 2024, I wasn't allowed to sleep. I would go weeks with only 1 hour of sleep because I had to commute back home or walk back home because I was out of money, and I was only allowed to go home after 2 AM. Most days I went back home at 3-4 AM, 1 hour to sleep, 1 hour to get ready, and must come to work on time. Other days I didn't even come home for days until I was done with my work and didn't shower at all but she would berate me for being stinky. I was late 1 minute for 3 days and she threatened to fire me if I didn't pay her IDR 3,000,000 which I didn't have because she had taken all my money, and forced Jeremy to force Oscar to lend me IDR 3,000,000 to give to her, making me owe them money.

She told me to sign my severance contract of IDR 60,000,000 where she listed my salary as IDR 1,500,000 even though she promised I will get IDR 25,000,000 by the end of the internship (which was when I resigned and she convinced me back in). Then she told me to go to Bangkok and Hong Kong to meet her and purposely made me book one-way tickets at the last minute and forced me to buy the expensive tickets, and also Jeremy's flight ticket from BKK to HKG. She didn't tell me when I should return to Jakarta until the last minute and extended my stay in Hong Kong by a week, causing me to lose a lot of money because of the expensive hotel and living costs in Hong Kong. She promised via call that I only needed to pay for my flight tickets and she will cover the other expenses but it was a lie and she purposely did it via call so there is no evidence. By the time I returned to Jakarta, most of my severance money (which was all the money I had left) was gone.

When all of my money was gone, she told me to start looking for a part time job so I could still have an income, all while dedicating most of my time to help her set up her new company. I had to come up with the names, secure the social media accounts, design the logo, make the business proposals. I had to commute from Tuen Mun to Cyberport, Hong

Kong everyday to do this. I did not get paid for my labor, I had to cover my own expenses.

Cherry told Jeremy and I to carry heavy boxes of Disney toys she planned to bring to Jakarta to give to the team, to lure them back to work for her. Jeremy wanted to walk faster than me but I had to catch up to him to make sure all the items were delivered, but he had a terrible sense of direction and led us both to the wrong paths multiple times despite it being his third time going to HK with Cherry and should have been familiar with the place by now. It was my first time going to HK, I knew the way but couldn't leave him behind. After we delivered the items to Cherry, she passed me a Buzz Lightyear toy that was bigger than my torso to pack into my luggage. She passed Jeremy a plastic bag of omusubi from her trip to Okinawa.

I had already suffered a concussion before, so my balance was affected from Cherry hitting my left ear multiple times. I was carrying one bag on each shoulder, with all of my important belongings including laptop and iPad. I wobbled and accidentally dropped the Buzz Lightyear toy. Jeremy pretended not to see and moved on. I couldn't see the road ahead of me, and had to rely on Jeremy to lead the way, but he led to a shortcut beneath the pedestrian flyover connecting V-city Tuen Mun to the hotel that we usually take. Not knowing any better, I followed him, turns out it wasn't meant for pedestrians and there was a very rocky mound in front of me but he didn't warn me and kept going. I tripped and injured my right ankle, because I couldn't break the fall as I was carrying a lot of valuables. My right boot started to not fit like it used to, and I didn't realize I sprained my ankle until I flew back to Jakarta and my right foot was suddenly weak while I was walking. After I got away from Cherry for good, I spent the next week catching up on my two years' worth of sleep debt. By the time I went out to go file a police report, my right ankle gave out and I had to use a crutch to walk.

I was forced to make so many business proposals for her, and previously I was the one making all the artworks for the company social media posts before she gave the responsibility to the Concept Art team, but she would claim credit for all the work that I've done because she said it was all because of her feedback and guidance. She would insult my skills, insult my art sense, insult my taste, making me doubt myself and wanting to prove that I'm useful.

She told me to keep Ken Lai's Patek Philippe watch at my home, and told Jack to pass me her, Ken's, and Jack's ATM cards for me to check whether SSP gave them any severance, but then she left after a disagreement with me, only realizing when I went back home that I was still holding her belongings and asked Jeremy to send three subpoenas under her,

Ken's, and Jack's names accusing me of stealing her stuff when there is written evidence that she was the one who asked me to keep it safe.

My mom arranged to meet Cherry with a lawyer, but Cherry refused to meet my mom multiple times, even delaying the appointment because she said she had another important meeting. After the items have been returned, Cherry refused to pay me back my money, even though I was only expecting her to pay IDR 11,600,000 out of goodwill (for her La Prairie foundation, St. Regis dining, personal items, etc. and not counting the IDR 13,000,000++ expense I paid for her last stay at St. Regis) and my mom asked for the BKK and HK trip expenses she promised.

She kept trying to give me a Grogu Star Wars perfume she promised when she trapped me into working for her again after I resigned in July 2024, that was after she threatened to fire me if I didn't destroy my phone. I refused the perfume because I didn't want to have anything to do with her anymore.

Jeremy tried to send me an item via Grab Express without informing me what it was. It made my family and I panic because when I resigned in July, Cherry sent Jeremy to my house and threatened me because I didn't return the calls. At the time, Cherry told the team that I stole something, I later found out that the "stollen item" was actually the money that Jeremy paid for Ken Lai's life insurance (that Cherry asked the team to sign up, with her as the beneficiary) and she told Jeremy to ask the payment from me. I wasn't informed about this at all. So she told me I owe Jeremy money but I didn't know what it was, when I asked her about it and how much, she told me to ask Jeremy (I didn't at the time). So she would use this made up debt to extort more money to pay Jeremy's other expenses.

I contacted Grab to cancel the delivery when I received the notification on my phone (because Jeremy inputed my number as the recipient), fortunately the Grab drivers were cooperative and cancelled the order, this happened up to 5 drivers and I reported directly to Grab to block him from sending me anything to my address. My family and I now feel unsafe in our own home, especially since Cherry has sent multiple death threats to us over the years.